

# REAL LIFE ON A HOUSE BOAT



crimson, cream and gold, Mr. Lorillard's own sitting room amidst, cool in sage green hangings and cozy with books, desk and the like further accentuate the fact that the houseboat is not essentially an excuse for "roughing it." There are bath rooms opening off each of six beautifully appointed staterooms. Mr. Lorillard's boat usually lies in Florida waters during cold weather, and in the St. Lawrence in warm, and is as charming a winter sea dwelling as it is a summer one.

Down in Gravesend Bay just now is a little colony of houseboats not closely resembling the "Calman" in splendor, but very delightful for all that. The most renowned among them is Captain Tobin's "Studio." Technically it is a full-rigged schooner, 38 feet long, 13 feet beam,

## BATH BEACH IS NOW IN FULL SWING.

Bath Beach, July 3.—The season is in full swing here. The hotels and cottages are crowded and the bathing pavilions are taxed to their utmost capacity. The bath-houses are the thermometer of this resort. When the beach is full of merry bathers, then is the soul of the proprietors of the bathhouse caravansaries filled with joy, while the sheikhs lounge in their pockets, for "the season" only comes once a year.

Captain J. L. Lowry celebrated his fifty-ninth birthday one day this week. Most people's natal anniversaries are of interest only to themselves and immediate relations, but Captain Lowry—that is another story. When his birthday rolls around the 600 guests of the Fort Lowry Hotel feel it incumbent to remark its arrival, and so each year it is made quite an event. The Captain looked not a day over forty, and to the young ladies who showered compliments on him he replied gallantly that it was the sight of them that made him feel young.

W. G. Smithers, a well-known New Yorker, who is referred to as the Ward McAllister of the exclusive set here, arranged an ovation for the Captain. Among those who assisted were the Misses L. and S. Pilgic, of Washington; Mrs. P. Buckel, Mr. J. P. Miller and his versatile wife, Mr. W. C. Pollitt, Joseph L. Bruner and Mrs. Bruner, August C. Nanz, the baritone disciple of Blackstone, rendered several selections, and was followed by William M. Fuller, chief clerk of the Court of Special Sessions in New York, who recited "The Wharf Rat." Mr. Fuller was a New York newspaper man before the reform administration appointed him to office. It was along the pier in the First Precinct, while doing police work, that Mr. Fuller met the human type of wharf rat and studied him in his lair.

On Sunday morning there will be a gathering of the guests on the front piazzas to watch the first dip of Mrs. Walter Wilson, acknowledged to be the best swimmer at the beach. It is said that the fair expert will appear in a particularly stunning creation, and the hotel guests are on the tenterhooks of expectation.

The first important hop of the season will occur Monday night at the Fort Lowry. Mr. Smithers, who arranged the order of dances and the rules, predicts a very brilliant affair. He has introduced a new rule that is sure to attract attention and, perhaps, a little resentment from bicycle enthusiasts. It is that no bicycle tops will be permitted on the floor of the ballroom.

The full import of this announcement will be appreciated when it is stated that every evening gentlemen in swaggy wheeling dress have danced in the parlors until the wearers imagined that such apparel, providing the check was of the very latest pattern, was quite au fait. Now comes the edict banishing them beyond the pale of propriety, and, as Mr. Smithers is backed up by those who occupy high places in the smart set, his word will no doubt obtain.

Among New Yorkers registered at the Fort Lowry are Dr. H. M. Brush, Mrs. H. A. Craft, Harry M. Craft, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smithers, August C. Nanz, John P. Kennedy, Dr. J. B. Chittenden, Miss Grace Bonnell, C. S. Buse, H. J. Wemple, W. M. Fuller, George Beane, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Schiller, F. W. Burdette, Mrs. T. Matheson, Bayard C. Fuller, M. R. Clausen, E. W. Roberts, Jr., Oakland, Cal.; Mrs. F. L. Johnson, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. M. Byrnes, Saratoga Springs, Miss C. Weston and Mrs. Weston, of Brooklyn.

At the Avoca Villa, which rejoices in the sobriquet of "the wheelmen's paradise," all is gaiety and life. Everywhere about the spacious grounds are to be encountered bicycle racks, and it seems as if the whole world, or at least the Bath Beach part of it, was truly awaked. Manager E. C. M. Fitzgerald has made the place a mecca for devotees of the silent steed.

The members of New York and Brooklyn wheel clubs, especially the latter, are striving to win a handsome solid silver loving cup, valued at \$200, to be presented at the close of the season to the club registering the greatest number of members at the Avoca Villa before the close of the season. The Kings County Wheelmen are already in the lead, but are not the "only bicycle on the track," as there are others with an eye on the cup.

An open air theatre, which bears in big gilt letters the legend, "Temple of Thespis" on the proscenium arch, has been erected, and Saturday night the first performance was given. The entertainment was of a vaudeville character, and the talent was acceptable. Mr. L. Howard, manager of the Brooklyn Music Hall, will see that it keeps up to the standard. Next week an amusing skit, entitled "The Press Agent," will be put on. C. S. Cowen, the author-actor, has been cast for the title role.

The theatrical colony here, which every year numbers among its members some of our best known stage people, has been increased this week by the arrival of George Beane, who created the part of the old man in Hoyt's "A Trip to Chinatown." His friends say he has been playing it so long that he will not need any make up, but this is a cruel quip, as Mr. Beane has not a gray hair in his head, and is said to be "one of the boys," whatever that means.

The death of "Old Hoss" Hoyt cast a gloom over his old associates, many of whom would have attended the funeral had it not been decided to have the services held privately.

The Willomere's opening hop is to be given to-morrow (July 5) night, and is expected to be a swell event. At the Hotel

Bensonhurst George Francis Train, son and family have taken rooms for the season.

Arverne-by-the-Sea, L. I., July 3.—With bathing, boating, fishing and cycling the Summer visitors here are willing away the time and providing enjoyment for themselves. Many new visitors have located here since last week, and things are becoming very lively all along the beach. The hot weather of the past week provided the first really suitable conditions for surf bathing, and that was in consequence the popular sport.

The new streets that have been in course of construction for some time are nearly completed, and Arverne will be a veritable cycling paradise when the work finally ends. The country hereabouts is all level, and the new roads are being constructed with special reference to their suitability for wheeling. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Albrow, who have always spent the Summer at Larchmont, were led to locate at Arverne here for the present Summer on account of the new streets. Both are enthusiastic cyclists, and every Saturday they take a spin of thirty or forty miles.

Preparations for the celebration of the Fourth of July were in order during the past week. There will be an unusually fine display of fireworks. All the cottages and hotels will be suitably decorated. If the weather is good on Monday there will be the largest crowd of the season here on that day.

The most recent arrivals at Arverne's Hotel cottages are H. A. Ensign, P. J. Grant, Mrs. Mullen, Miss J. Davies, J. W. Avery, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Mapes, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Smith, Mrs. Gibson, Desmond Dunn and family, of Brooklyn; F. O. Lindsay, of East Orange, N. J.

## SEA CLIFF HAS CHARMS.

They Are Pretty Girls and the Resort Has a Corresponding Popularity.

Sea Cliff, L. I., July 3.—All these little features that make this one of the most popular Summer villages on the north shore of Long Island are now at their best. The pretty girls here look their prettiest now, with just a touch of sunburn upon their faces, and the other visitors, who are not fortunate enough to be pretty girls, are making up for their misfortune by making things as jolly and lively as possible.

Everybody here seems to make it a point to spend as much time upon the water as possible. At times the shore looks positively deserted, while the harbor is checked with sails and brightly-colored dresses. This tendency of the visitors makes the acquaintances of Sea Cliff Yacht Club members, all prosperous business men of New York and Brooklyn, much sought after.

The Mincola, owned by August Belmont. This yacht will anchor here for the greater part of the season, and will be used by Mrs. Belmont and her friends during her husband's absence.

Among the arrivals of families who are occupying cottages are those of Dr. Thomas Klein, James Dowd, Mrs. Daisy Dyson, Mrs. A. Bachrach, Mrs. E. C. Mills, Dr. J. W. Hall, E. Barbarossa, John F. Hoop and A. G. Leonard, of New York City; A. Visel, M. Fienken and John R. Decher, of Brooklyn.

Among those who are visiting friends at Sea Cliff are Miss Maude Courtney, of New York; Miss Mabel Starck, of Morris-town, N. J.; Mr. A. W. Hild, of St. Stephen's College, Annandale-on-the-Hudson; Miss Minnie Voelbel, New Paltz, N. Y.; Miss Georgianna D. Titus, of Huntington; Miss Lavina Van Riper, of Sharon Springs, N. Y.; Mrs. G. W. French, of New York City.

A bicycle run from Sea Cliff to Freeport was enjoyed a few days ago by the following ladies: Miss Alda Hind, Miss Josie Kilpatrick, Miss Ella Dorey, Miss Lillian Rheinhardt, Mrs. Richard Dryer, and Mrs. Bonnie. They were accompanied by William H. Mershon, who made an efficient pacemaker.

Since the first of July many Summer guests have arrived. Among those at the Sea Cliff Hotel are Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hart, L. Franck, A. W. Ready, H. C. Ostrander, D. F. Vandaele, Jr., H. W. Pritch, E. D. Williams, W. W. Whitte, Miss M. E. Starck, Mr. and Mrs. W. McCrea Robinson, William E. Davis, E. L. Widdecoat, Dr. and Mrs. Ewing, Miss Marion Ewing, M. W. Doholl, A. L. C. Malele, Mr. and Mrs. Pennock, Mrs. A. M. Veigren, H. E. Apell, Jr., Miss S. I. Abell, Miss M. Howland, Mrs. G. L. Fox, O. Taylor, Mrs. Adel Castello, Edith Coshitt, T. I. Rush, T. Rush, J. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Grant, David E. Grossman, of New York City; W. G. Whitney and party, M. E. Frost, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Bergen, J. B. Downes, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones, T. B. Pratt, H. H. Kellogg, J. R. De Mott, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Litchfield, R. Bach, A. F. Lopez, Peter G. Ello, L. E. Banker, Mrs. and Miss Florence, W. T. Tonnio, J. L. Ebrga, E. H. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. White, F. A. Baldwin, Mrs. S. John, Mrs. Barrow, Miss O. Lemon, J. K. Orvins, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. McNaughton, of Brooklyn; Mrs. M. Johnson, of Philadelphia; Mrs. F. L. Chandler, of Denver; Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Grow, of Newark, N. Y.

## TOMS RIVER TO BE INVADDED.

The Force Will Consist of 650 Cadets from Girard College, Philadelphia.

Toms River, N. J., July 3.—From July 8th to the 20th the fields of Beaumont, on

## THE BATHERS' TUG-OF-WAR.

## OPEN HOUSE AT THOUSAND ISLANDS.

Thousand Islands, Clayton, N. Y., July 3.—Every hotel at the islands is open now. The last to open was the Murray Hill, which began receiving guests to-day. The number of conventions booked for different points on the river is surprisingly large. The State Press Association and the State Superintendents of the Poor met in convention this week. August is the great convention month, however.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hays and son, Will, of New York, are expected at the Frontenac Hotel to-day.

Mrs. M. J. Clark and family, of New York, are occupying the Kinnmouth cottage on Round Island.

L. D. Rathbun and family, of New York, are at their cottage on Round Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Taylor arrived Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Myers, Master Charles A. Myers, Jr., William H. Hays Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Peck, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Time and Miss Tate, of Staten Island, will spend the Summer at the Frontenac.

The Polar Line to Montreal will begin running boats from Clayton July 6. E. Wallace McAdams, Misses Florence and Alice McAdams, of New York, have taken a cottage at Round Island for the Summer.

L. Curtiss and family, of New York, arrived this morning and will spend the Summer at Grenell Park.

Eugene Brown, of New York, a guest of the Hubbard House, made a catch of forty-three pounds of black bass one day this week.

The Murray Hill Park Hotel, which opened to-day, will be managed by T. R. White, of Scranton, Pa.

The Moffett Cottage, at Central Park, will be occupied this Summer by J. M. Helfenstein, organist of Grace Church, New York, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Church, of New York, are summering at St. Lawrence Park.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Maxwell and L. H. Hazrell, of New York; Harry L. Butts, of Brooklyn, and Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Parle, of Chicago, were at St. Lawrence Park this week.

T. P. Taylor and family, of New York, are spending the Summer at a cottage on one of the Canadian islands.

Ex-Mayor Rose, of Cleveland, and family, have arrived at Round Island.

The State Chess Association will meet at Murray Hill Park this month.

## THE BELLE OF NEWPORT'S BEACH.



Hundreds of New Yorkers will recognize this face as that of one of the best known of the smart set.

desirable. It is a Summer cottage easily removable from obnoxious neighbors; it is a lodge in a vast wilderness without the camper's usual pests of mosquitoes and gnats. It is life on the ocean wave without weariness and without stewards and stewardesses to fee in their degree.

Of course, the houseboat may be explained in other terms. Captain M. F. Tobin, the art dealer of New York, whose most cherished title is "the father of the American houseboat," defines it as "the

forever places it out of the category of inexpensive belongings. Imagine a water dwelling, with a dining room 18 by 20 feet; highstudded, with eight windows looking out upon the water. It is covered in Persian tapestry in dull shades of red, green and blue. A butter's pantry of the most approved pattern shows how far removed from the camper's haphazard meals the feasts on the "Calman" are.

Downstairs there is a refrigerator which would hold five tons of ice. A sea parlor in

drawing aft about three feet of water. The cabin or house is 28 feet long, rises three feet and six inches from the deck, and has double doors fore and aft. On each side there are four windows, with green lattice blinds like those on an old-fashioned country cottage.

The principal room is the sitting-room. It is carpeted in matting and is strewn with Persian prayer rugs. The tinted walls are hung with rare water colors, and there are books and bric-a-brac scattered about as in any well-appointed summer drawing-room.

One of the rooms on the Studio which would delight any housewife's heart is the kitchen. It is fitted with a cooking range, shelves, cupboards and every modern improvement in the line of cooking utensils. On the kitchen there is a store room with a capacity of 1,000 pounds. The floor is paved with four layers of brick, and the sides and roof are interlined with sawdust, so that the compartment is always cool. An ice box with a capacity of 2,500 pounds is among the other conveniences of the boat.

Moored beside Mr. Tobin's Studio is a double-decker of a houseboat belonging to Mr. Foote. Near by are three others, one given over to a club of choice spirits.

If you have not acquired a houseboat you may have one built on the foundation of an old scow or canal boat at less than the cost of the average Summer cottage. Or you may buy one from some fickle owner who has transferred his allegiance from his aquatic dwelling for \$100 or \$200. Or you may hire one. The cost by this last method will be \$10 a day. This divided among eight or ten pleasure seekers would bring the price of a Summer outing down to an economical basis. A congenial party, well chaperoned, will have joys out of all proportion to the price paid for them. Fresh paint, awnings striped as gorgeously as Joseph's coat, dreams of art shades, cretonnes abloom with flowers unknown to the botanist, but dear to the decorator, muslin and silk curtains, hammocks, matting, cushions, books and boxes of such flame-like, gorgeous blossoms as make a houseboat dotted plover a magic stream with hanging gardens more brilliant than those of the Babylonian princess of old—all these things are included in the term houseboat.

Unless the water home is a floating palace there is the same unconventionality that makes camping a delight. Flannel frocks and yellow shoes, sailor hats and "Tams" displace more severe and stylish attire. The girls cultivate brown hands and do not cavil at freckles. They learn to row and to swim. Every houseboat is provided with two or three rowboats, by means of which descents are made upon the neighboring shores or journeys to and fro to neighboring boats. Muscles are developed, chests are bronzed and eyes are brightened in a way to put the prospectus of a gymnasium or of a beautifying establishment to the blush.

And in the evenings! Imagine a moonlit scene; imagine the green and red lights of slow passing yachts, the sound of laughter borne from the deck of one houseboat to another. Imagine the blue fan-lights of the day replaced by soft white light that glimmers fairy-like in the moonlight; imagine the trained girl who has been "a jolly good fellow" all day now lily fair. Add the tinkling sound of a harp here, the wail of a violin there, a chorus, its vociferous cheerfulness softened by distance, floating over the water. Think of all these things and wonder no longer that in wise old England, where the houseboat on the river is as frequent as the mushroom in the field, is here, the water dwelling is regarded as the best friend to Summer flirtation ever invented.

ANNE O'HAGAN.



Two New York society athletes and disciples of the wheel test their muscles at Narragansett.

When the members of the club are not indulging in aquatic sports upon Long Island Sound they are enjoying the social pleasures at the yacht club house, where their wives, daughters and lady friends participate in musical or social receptions. A special club race took place on the 26th inst. On Saturday evening a progressive euchre party was enjoyed at the club house, and on Monday a grand reception will be held.

Among the pretty yachts in the harbor is

the banks of Toms River, will be occupied by the Girard College Cadets from Girard College, Philadelphia, consisting of a battalion of 650 youthful soldiers, between the ages of eleven and seventeen years.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Applegate, of Green Cove Springs, Fla., are registered at the Ocean House.

L. H. Brumbaugh, of New York, was a recent arrival at the Ocean House.

Harry C. Lyons and family are down from New York to spend the season here.

Dr. J. Livingston Reese, of New York, arrived Tuesday, and will spend the Summer at the Hubbard House.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Lawrence, Jr., and Miss G. U. Lawrence, of New York, were in Clayton this week.

Mrs. F. P. Payson and Miss Sanford, of New York, are guests of the Hubbard House.

George M. Pullman and family, of Chicago, are expected at Double Castle 20th.